

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

ORBI
e

CLIVE BARKER

PRESENTS

HELLRAISER III

HELL ON EARTH



THE OFFICIAL ADAPTATION OF THE
HIT HORROR SEQUEL!

HELLRAISER III: HELL ON EARTH

Based on the Fifth
Avenue Entertainment Ltd. Production
Hellraiser III: Hell on Earth

Adapted by
Peter Atkins
from his screenplay
Peter Atkins and Tony Randel
original story
Miran Kim
illustrator
Steven Buccellato
colorist
John Costanza
letterer

Published by Epic Comics, Office of publications: 387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016.

HELLRAISER III™, HELL ON EARTH™ Movie Special, Vol. 1 No. 1, Published by Epic Comics, Office of publications: 387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016. HELLRAISER III™, HELL ON EARTH™ are trademarks of Fifth Avenue Entertainment Ltd. "Epic Comics" is a registered trademark of Epic Comics. CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER® is a trademark of Clive Barker.

ALL HELLRAISER III™, HELL ON EARTH™ material copyright © 1992 Fifth Avenue Entertainment Ltd. All rights reserved. All CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER™ material copyright © 1991 Clive Barker. All rights reserved. All other material copyright © Epic Comics. All rights reserved.

No part of this book may be printed or reproduced in any manner whether mechanical or electronic, without the written permission of Clive Barker, Fifth Avenue Entertainment Ltd. and the publisher. The stories, characters and incidents in this book are entirely fictional.

GST #R-127052852 ISBN #0-9-55-968-1

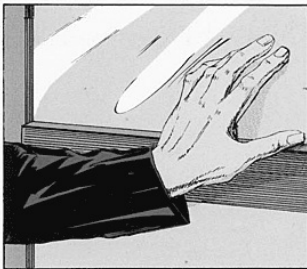


PROLOGUE: CRUISING THE RUINS



NIGHT IS FALLING IN A
FORGOTTEN PART OF
THE CITY.

NOBODY HAS
BUSINESS HERE.





YOU WANT IT?

IS IT YOURS?



NOT MINE. YOURS.



WILL THIS DO IT?

EXACTLY THE AMOUNT I HAD IN MIND.

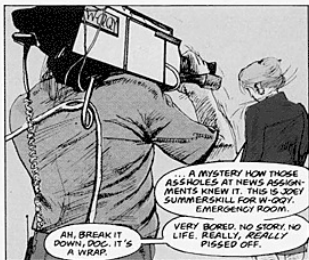
TAKE PLEASURE IN IT...

ACT ONE: IT'S A MYSTERY TO ME



MOST NIGHTS AN INNER-CITY ER WOULD BE A CHAOS OF BLOOD AND PANIC AND GRACE UNDER PRESSURE.

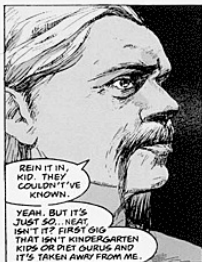
BUT TONIGHT, IT'S LIKE DEATH TOOK A HOLIDAY. IT'S A MYSTERY TO ME...



AH, BREAK IT DOWN, DOC. IT'S A WRAP.

A MYSTERY HOW THOSE ASSHOLES AT NEWS ASSIGNMENTS KNEW IT. THIS IS JOEY SUMMERSKILL FOR W-DOG. EMERGENCY ROOM.

VERY BORED. NO STORY, NO LIFE. REALLY, REALLY PISSED OFF.



REIN IT IN, KID. THEY COULDN'T'VE KNOWN.

YEAH. BUT IT'S JUST SO... NEAT, ISN'T IT? FIRST GIG THAT ISN'T KINDERGARTEN KIDS OR DIET CUPIDS AND IT'S TAKEN AWAY FROM ME.



LIKE YOU SAID--IT'S A MYSTERY. NOT MALICE. WHAT, THE STATION BOUGHT OFF EVERY ACCIDENT VICTIM IN THE...?

SPEAK.

DOC, ZATN AND CEAR. FAST. MISTAKE SITUATION.

OK. LISTEN-- JOEY'S HERE. SHALL...

NO NEED. MARTIN'S ALREADY THERE. GO. YOU'VE GOT AMBULANCES TO BEAT.



BETTER HURRY, DOC. A REAL STORY, WITH A REAL REPORTER.



DOC HAD TRIED TO CHEER HER UP. 'STORY OF YOUR LIFE COULD BE RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER,' HE'D SAID. 'THAT IS THE STORY OF MY LIFE,' SHE'D REPLIED.



BUT DOC WAS RIGHT.

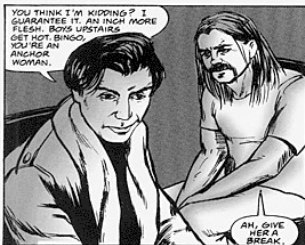
HOW THE HELL...?!

... NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE...

IT WASN'T MY FAULT...

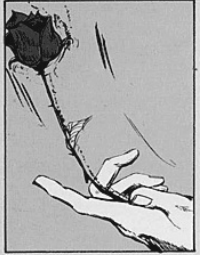






THE BOILER ROOM. THE
COOLEST PLACE THIS
SIDE OF HEAVEN.

THE HOTTEST PLACE
THIS SIDE OF HELL.





SOMEWHERE ELSE, IN
A TIME BETWEEN TIMES.



BRING IT
DOWN! BRING
IT DOWN!

DON'T
DIE, MAN!
DON'T DIE!!



RIN-

...UH-HUH?

YEAH, THIS IS
JOANNE
SUMMERSKILL?..

JOEY WHO
IS THIS?

YOU LIKE...
LEFT ME A CARD?
AT THE CLUB?

RIGHT, RIGHT!

RIGHT TERRY,
WELL... WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

I WANT TO
TALK TO YOU.
WE MET AT
THE HOSPITAL
LAST NIGHT.

OH, YEAH.
WELL...
LOOK,
WE'LL MAKE
A DEAL... MY
BOYFRIEND THERE
IS OUT, RIGHT?
YOU GIVE ME A
PLACE TO CRASH,
I'LL GIVE YOU
TALK, OK?

YEAH,
SURE, YOU MEAN
...TONIGHT?

OF COURSE TONIGHT IS
THAT A PROBLEM? LIKE,
IF YOU'VE GOT A GUY
THERE OR SOMETHING...

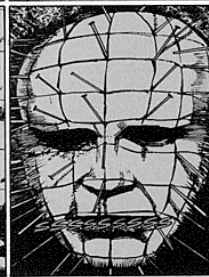
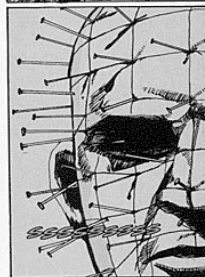
NO, NO, IT'S
FINE, I WAS
HAVING BAD
DREAMS ANYWAY.











ACT TWO: DARK STAR RISING

MID-MORNING AT JOEY'S APARTMENT.

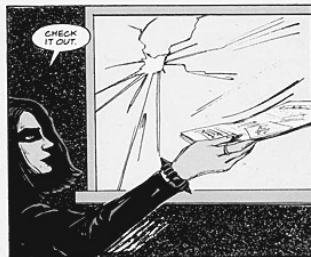
I FIGURED I'D MAKE BREAKFAST.

I DON'T KNOW YET. FIRST TIME. KITCHEN VIRGIN.

DID I SLEEP THROUGH AN EARTHQUAKE?

THAT'S NICE OF YOU. CAN I ASK? IS IT ALWAYS THIS... EXPLORATORY?





THE BOILER ROOM, THAT
NIGHT, HUNTING SEASON.

FOR
YOU.

FROM ME.

YOU'RE JP
MONROE, RIGHT?

AND THIS IS YOUR CLUB?
GREAT CLUB. I REALLY LOVE
IT HERE. GREAT CLUB.

THANKS.
A ROSE, WON.
THAT'S REALLY
NICE.

IT'S YOURS. YOU WON
IT. IT'S A PRIZE.

SEE, EVERY DAY I
HAVE MY FRIEND
JOHN HERE BRING...

THE BARMAN?
I THOUGHT HE WAS
CALLED RICK?

HE'S A BARMAN.
WHATEVER. DO YOU
MIND IF I CONTINUE?

I'M GORRY.

EVERY DAY I HAVE MY FRIEND
JOHN HERE BRING IN A NEWLY-
CUT RED ROSE. AND I AWARD
IT TO A WOMAN OF EXCEP-
TIONAL BEAUTY.

COME ON, THERE'RE
LOTS OF GIRLS
HERE WHO...

DON'T DO THAT!
IF YOU HAVE A
QUALITY, BE
PROUD OF IT...

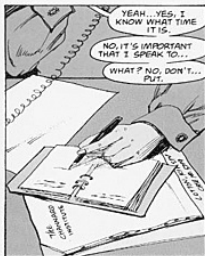
... LET IT DEFINE
YOU. WHATEVER IT IS.
MOST OF THE ROSES
DIE BEHIND THE BAR.
THIS IS THE FIRST
I'VE GIVEN OUT FOR
NEARLY A
MONTH.

NO. REALLY?

YES REALLY.

WOW.
THANK
YOU.

NO.
THANK
YOU.







FINISHED? GOOD.
SHALL WE TALK
SENSIBLY?

DON'T FLEE FROM
YOURSELF. IF YOU HAVE
A QUALITY, BE PROUD
OF IT. LET IT DEFINE YOU.
WHATEVER IT IS, BY
HELPING ME, YOU
WILL...

HELP
YOU?!

YOU WANT TO.
YOU ALWAYS
HAVE.

LOOK AT YOUR PICTURES,
YOUR SCULPTURES. LOOK
AT THOSE TAWDRY
REPRESENTATIONS AND...
IMAGINE.

IMAGINE A WORLD OF
THE BODY AS CANVAS.
THE BODY AS CLAY.
YOUR WILL AND MINE
AS THE BRUSH AND
THE KNIFE.



MR. MONROE?
YOU ALL RIGHT?

I... I...

I AM A DARK STAR
RISING, BOUND TO
ANOTHER'S SYSTEM BY
A SOUL I ONCE POS-
SESSED, MY GOD WAS
DIAMOND AND BLACK
LIGHT AND I HIS DARK
POPE.

NOW, ALL THAT IS
CHANGED. A TERRIBLE
BEAUTY IS BORN. BORN
AGAIN OF BLOOD AND
DESIRE.

THERE IS A PLACE
AT MY RIGHT HAND,
MONROE, FOR A
MAN OF YOUR TASTES.

TASTES I CAN HELP
YOU INDULGE: FLESH.
POWER. DOMINION.



THOUGHT I HEARD
SHOTS. YOU
OK?

EVERYTHING'S
FINE.



HOW DO
WE START?



IT HAS
ALREADY
BEGUN.





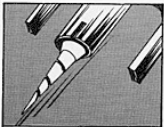


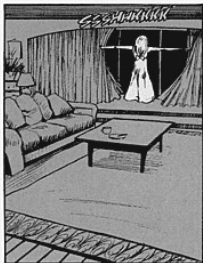
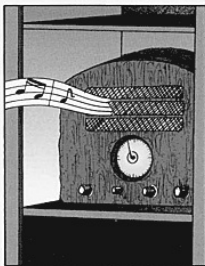


















I FOUND THE MONSTER WITHIN THE BOX. AND IT FOUND THE MONSTER WITHIN ME.

FOR DECADES I SERVED THE HELL WITH NO MEMORY OF MY FORMER LIFE UNTIL A FRIEND RELEASED ME. YOU'VE SEEN HER.

KIRSTY COTTON, YES. BUT IF YOUR SOUL WAS FREED...

MONSTER AS I WAS, I WAS BOUND BY LAINS. HELL WAS ITS COMMANDMENTS, TOO. THE BOX HAD TO BE OPENED TO LET ME OUT. THE TRULY INNOCENT WERE SAFE.

NO LONGER. THE SHELL OF THE BEAST HAS BEEN FLESHED. WHAT I WAS, IS OUT THERE IN YOUR WORLD. UNBOUND. UNSTOPPABLE.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

HELL IS PRECISELY WHAT IS GOING ON. AND WE HAVE TO STOP IT.

WEP? I DON'T KNOW...

JOEY, YOU WALKED THROUGH YOUR WINDOW FROM ONE REALITY TO ANOTHER. YOU'RE STRONGER THAN YOU THINK.



LIKE ALL LIEUTENANTS, HE COVERTS COMMAND. THERE'S A GATEWAY TO HELL THROUGH WHICH HE CAN BE TAKEN BACK. HE WANTS TO CLOSE THAT DOOR FOREVER.

SO WHERE IS IT?

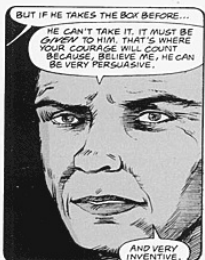
YOUR APARTMENT.



OH GOD...

IT'S THE BOX. HE HAS TO DESTROY IT. TO BE FREE.

YOU MUST LET HIM COME FOR IT. YOU'VE FOUND THE WINDOW, JOEY. USE THE BOX TO BRING HIM THROUGH IT. BRING HIM TO ME.



BUT IF HE TAKES THE BOX BEFORE...

HE CAN'T TAKE IT. IT MUST BE GIVEN TO HIM. THAT'S WHERE YOUR COURAGE WILL COUNT BECAUSE, BELIEVE ME, HE CAN BE VERY PERSUASIVE.

AND VERY INVENTIVE.

ACT THREE: THE LAST SUPPER

THE
BOILER
ROOM.

DOM

DOM

DOM

DOM

THE
BOILER
ROOM.

DOM

11

22



SHALL
WE BEGIN?

... SCENE OF COMPLETE
CHAOS HERE. AUTHORITIES
DON'T SEEM...



...TO BE ABLE TO OFFER ANY PRECISE
PICTURE OF WHAT'S HAPPENED.
BUT THE WORD "MASSACRE"
HAS BEEN...



...USED MORE THAN
ONCE, WE'LL KEEP
TRYING TO GET A
CLEARER IDEA OF...

ON GOD, IT'S
STARTED. HE'S
HERE!





IT'S UNBEARABLE;
ISN'T IT?...



...THE SUFFERING OF STRANGERS,
THE AGONY OF FRIENDS, THERE'S
A SECRET SONG AT THE CENTER
OF THE WORLD, JOEY, AND ITS
SOUND IS LIKE RAZORS
THROUGH FLESH.

I DON'T
BELIEVE YOU.

COME, YOU CAN HEAR
ITS FAINT ECHOES NOW.
I'M HERE TO TURN
UP THE VOLUME. HERE TO
PRESS THE STINKING
FACE OF HUMANITY IN
THE DARK BLOOD OF ITS
SECRET HEART.



AND I'M HERE TO
STOP YOU. TO SEND
YOU BACK TO HELL.



YOU CAN'T STOP ME, CHILD.
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO HEAR
THE MUSIC. JUST GIVE ME THE
BOX, AND I'LL FREE YOU
FROM THE FUTURE.



AND FREE
YOURSELF FROM
THE PAST?

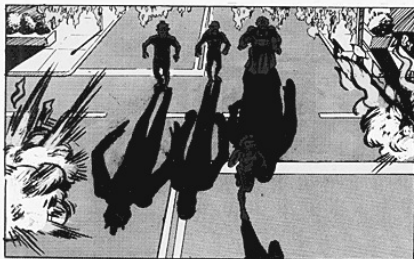
DON'T DEBATE
WITH ME, GIRL! JUST
COME HERE AND DIE--
WHILE YOU STILL
HAVE THE OPTION
OF DOING SO
QUICKLY!



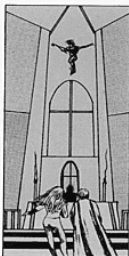
YOU'LL HAVE TO
COME AND GET
ME, YOU UGLY--

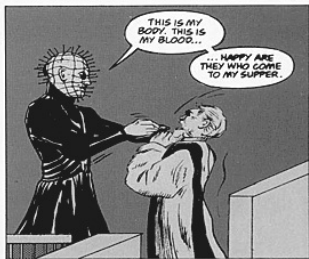
SPIRITED. GOOD. I'LL ENJOY
MAKING YOU BLEED. I'LL
ENJOY MAKING YOU
ENJOY IT.

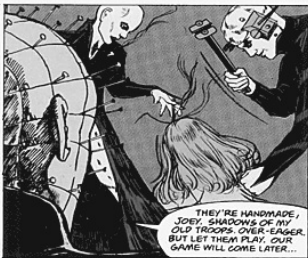




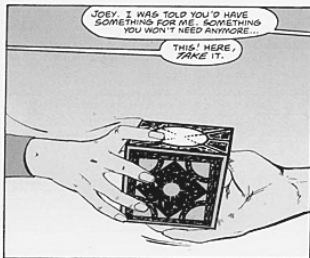




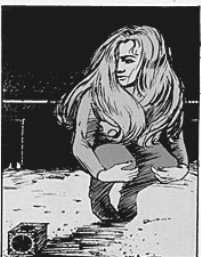
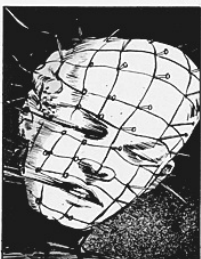




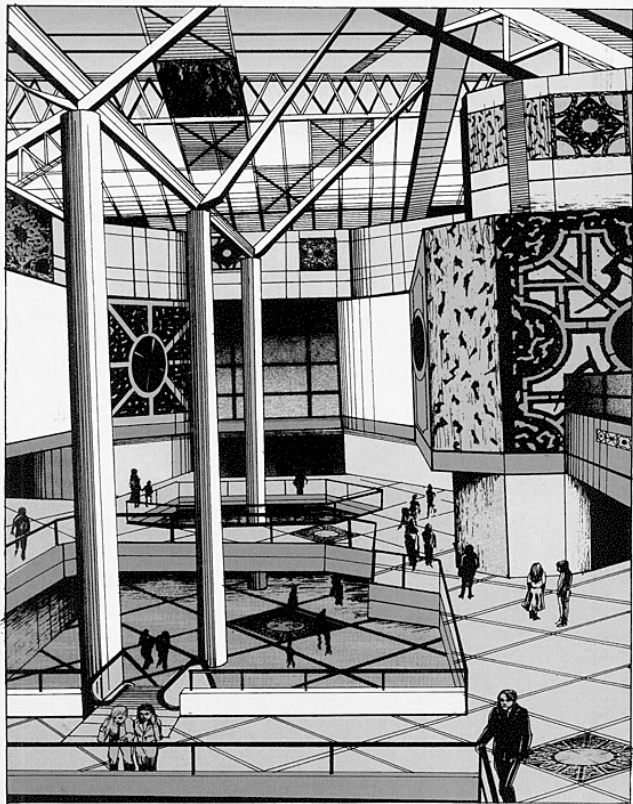












Hellraiser Mythos created by

Clive Barker

Marc McLaurin
editor

Tom Daning
assistant editor

Carl Potts
executive editor

Tom DeFalco
editor in chief

Hailed as the Prince of hell,
Leviathan's favorite son has given
horror a new face; the last face you'll see
before damnation's doors open wide.
But no one is going to hell, this time.
Now, the evil is coming to us, and what
started in hell will end on Earth.

